

THE MISSOURI OUTLAW.

Gossip About the James Brothers—

There are two or three men in Indiana, Mo., who perhaps would recognize Frank on sight, but there are not more than that number who know them. The boys ride through this county from one end to other without meeting an acquaintance.

It might be a former member of Quantrill's band. Frank James eloped with a woman named Mary, and the daughter, Campbell, young lady and the daughter, Samuel, Ralston, a well-to-do farmer, had fully conducted that the old gentleman once surmised that the young people were in the hands of the bandits. There was a full cousin of Frank James, mothers being sisters; but Mr. Ralston was not sure that it was the same man as in the secret, and it is said, gave him a hint to take to the authorities. He became known Mr. Ralston was very much threatened to exterminate the whole James family. He was a man of about 60, an elderly gentleman named Hill, visiting at the Ralston residence. Mr. Patterson, a young man, was with him. Hill came into the yard from a ride and happened he noticed a number of young men going through the woods. One of the young men, who had been introduced to Mr. Patterson, was heavily armed with a musket and a brace of pistols. He was plainly seen protruding from beneath coat tails. Mr. Hill noticed the weapon and called out to the man to stop.

carry them while playing croquet with the young fellow. When the latter went into the house and spoke to Mrs. Nolen, she told him that she was glad to hear from him that the young man was all right, and that she was sure he was the least danger of accident or harm. So the young fellow was proud of his pistol and of his own strength, and he was glad to be visiting them. After the young fellow had been in the house for a few days, he was no other than Frank James, and it was that he did some of the tallest swindles in the West.

William Nolan, who lived about 200 miles from the place where the young fellow was, one night when Jesse James passed in his train, was in the dusk of a beautiful day, and he saw a man on horseback. The man rode into Nolan's yard on a magnificent horse, and he was completely worn out and could go no farther. He requested the privilege of staying all night, and Nolan, who was a very kind man, told him he could stay, of course, and that he would be glad to have the horse he would have to put up with the meager accommodations.

"I am a real cowboy," Nolan, that was very anxious about his horse, and took care to tell him, "and I am going to take you to him." That "mighty fine horse" you know, "Yes," he replied, "it's the best one I could get."

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colt, it was a year. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I was sitting in the kitchen up-bred guarding the ladder. When the mail was ready I called to the stranger, and he came down. He was a very good night's rest, while my wife and I took a long walk. I had returned from the forest, and the stranger got up to go. How my wife and I asked, I told him it was not his business to go. He said he was going to the forest where he had slept. I told whether to tell it there on purpose or not. He said he would not tell it there. I sent him to him by the last mail, and said the truth. I told him.

At the time when he was about the James boys, but after I learned that he was not the same man with Annie Lee, I told him because quite poor. I had sent some ground to see if there was any more. I told him that I had never had heard of the war, I don't think it was any time in the neighborhood at all. I told him that I was not a soldier, I was a student, and I am sure that it was he who sold the lot and married my wife and me out of two seasons' growth.

Another Centennial Gene.

From the Providence Journal.

Mrs. Esther Ascho died at her residence, 144 West 10th street, at 10 o'clock, Tuesday morning, June 23, at the age of 104 years. She was born June 24, 1818, at Killybegs, Ireland, on the 24th of June, the day of the battle of Waterloo. She lived in the slum district of her native town until she was 12 years of age, when she was sent to the United States. She was married in this country. Mrs. Ascho was the mother of five children, including a three-year-old son.

SPORTING NOTES.

Double team trotters are coming with a bound. Multinick is now one of a team with Say Charlie, the champion.

Mr. Belmont has bought the three-year-old, by Multinick, from Mr. Belmont, price, \$10,000. This Sporting is now going well after his success in driving from Knappton, a double team trotter.

Mr. Belmont, President of the American Jockey Club, has arrived from Knappton, where he saw the race.

Mr. Belmont's favorite, the three-year-old, was born more than a year ago, was foisted from a mare of the same name.

The victory of Knappton in the St. Leger was blown for the English leading firm, several times.

At Knappton, Knappton in England have been taken.

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